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UK-10P  
NO. 20 00006  
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The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

# Barny & Betty

## RUBBLE

a Hanna-Barbera  
Production



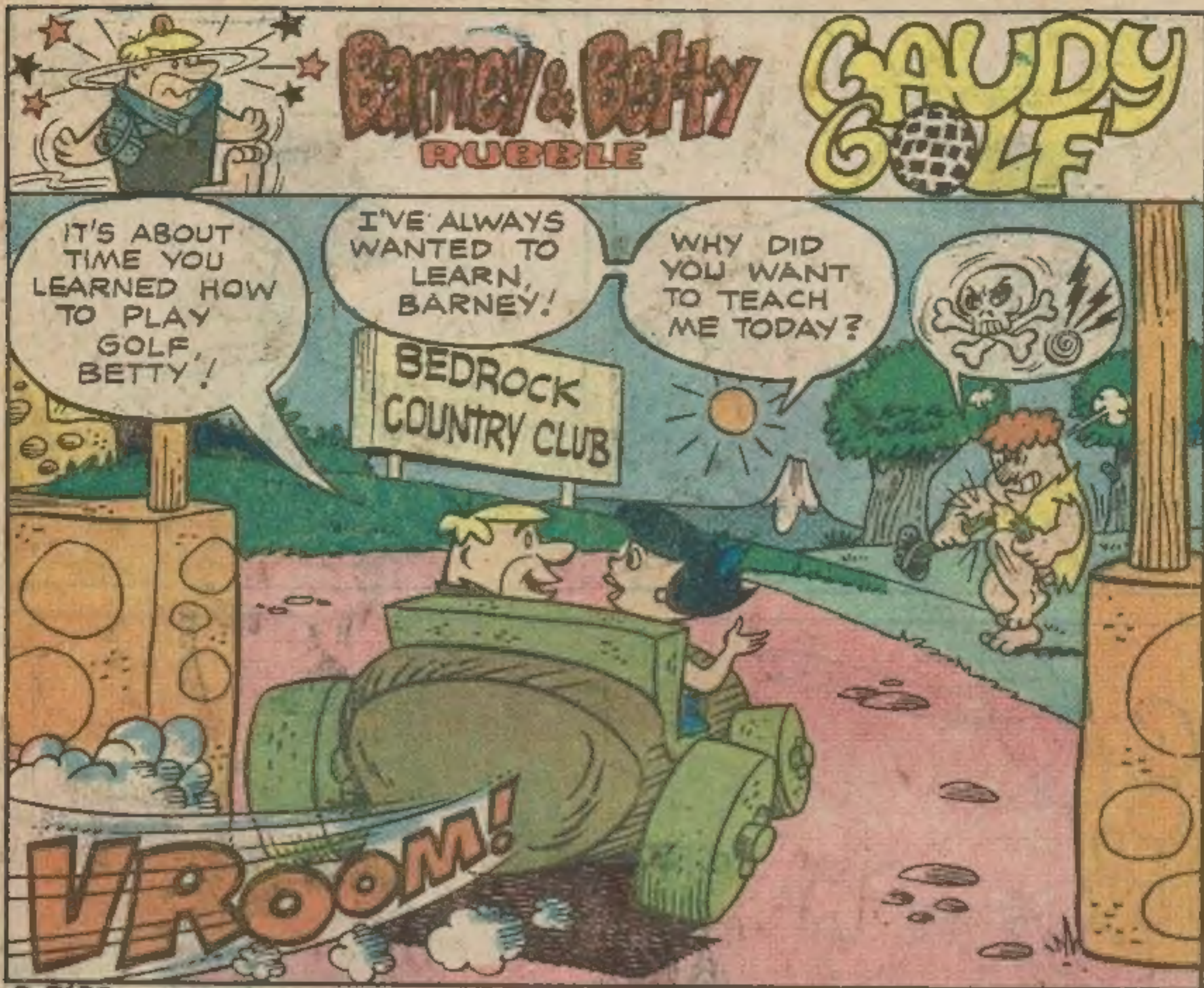
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CHARLTON



PUBLICATION





D-7629



BARNEY AND BETTY RUBBLE Vol. 4, No. 20, June, 1976,

Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. 30¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.80 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1976 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.







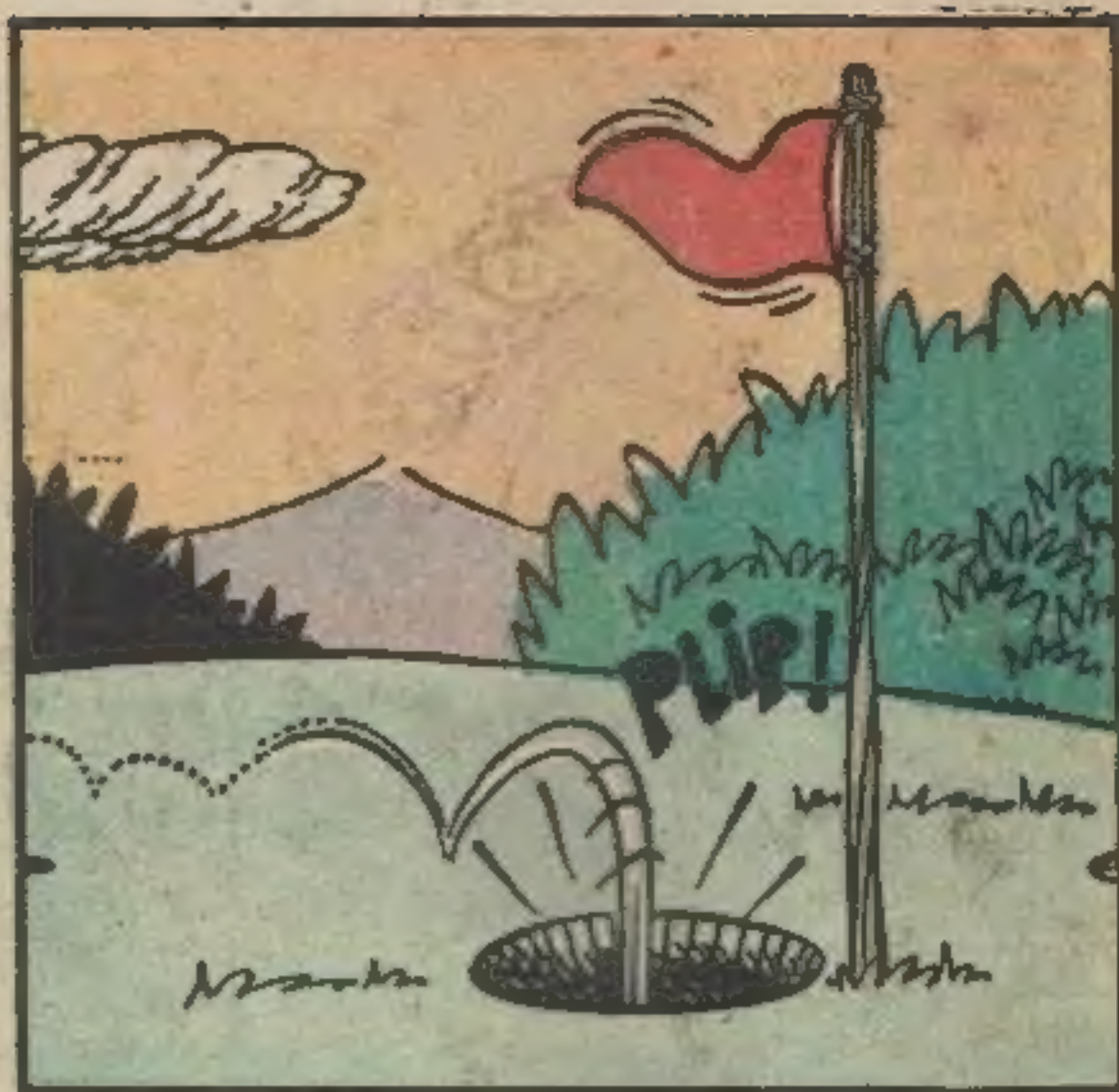




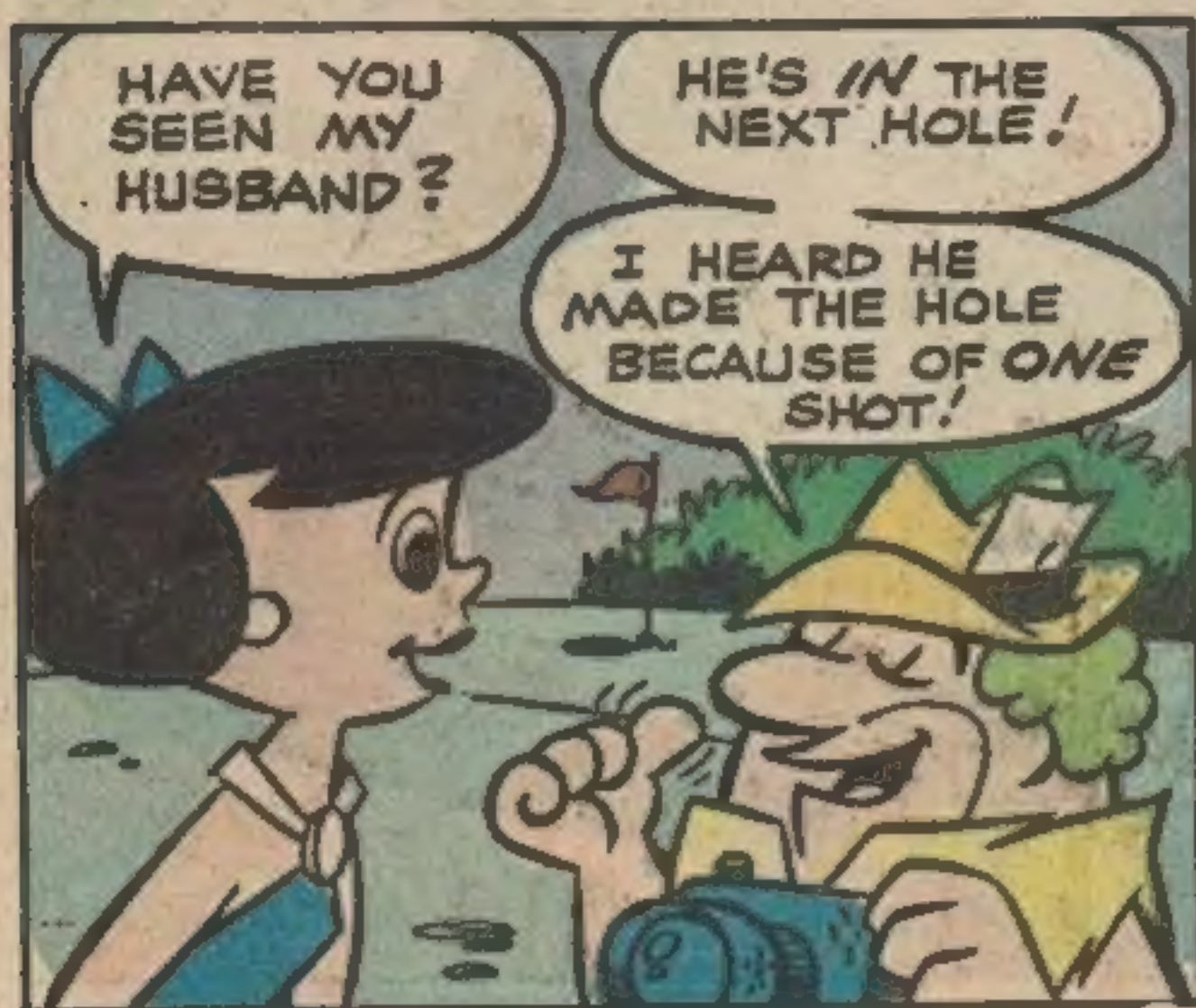
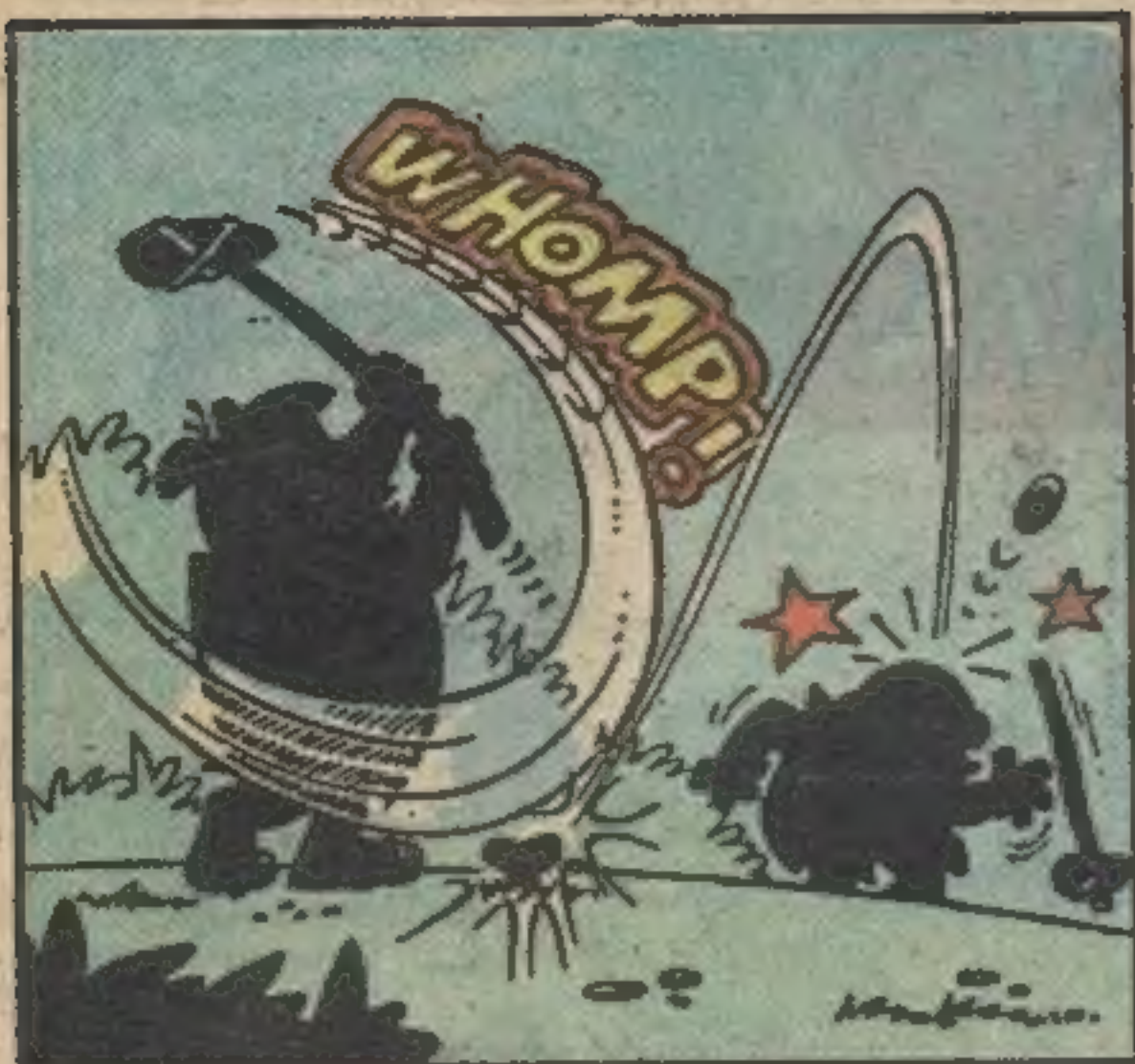


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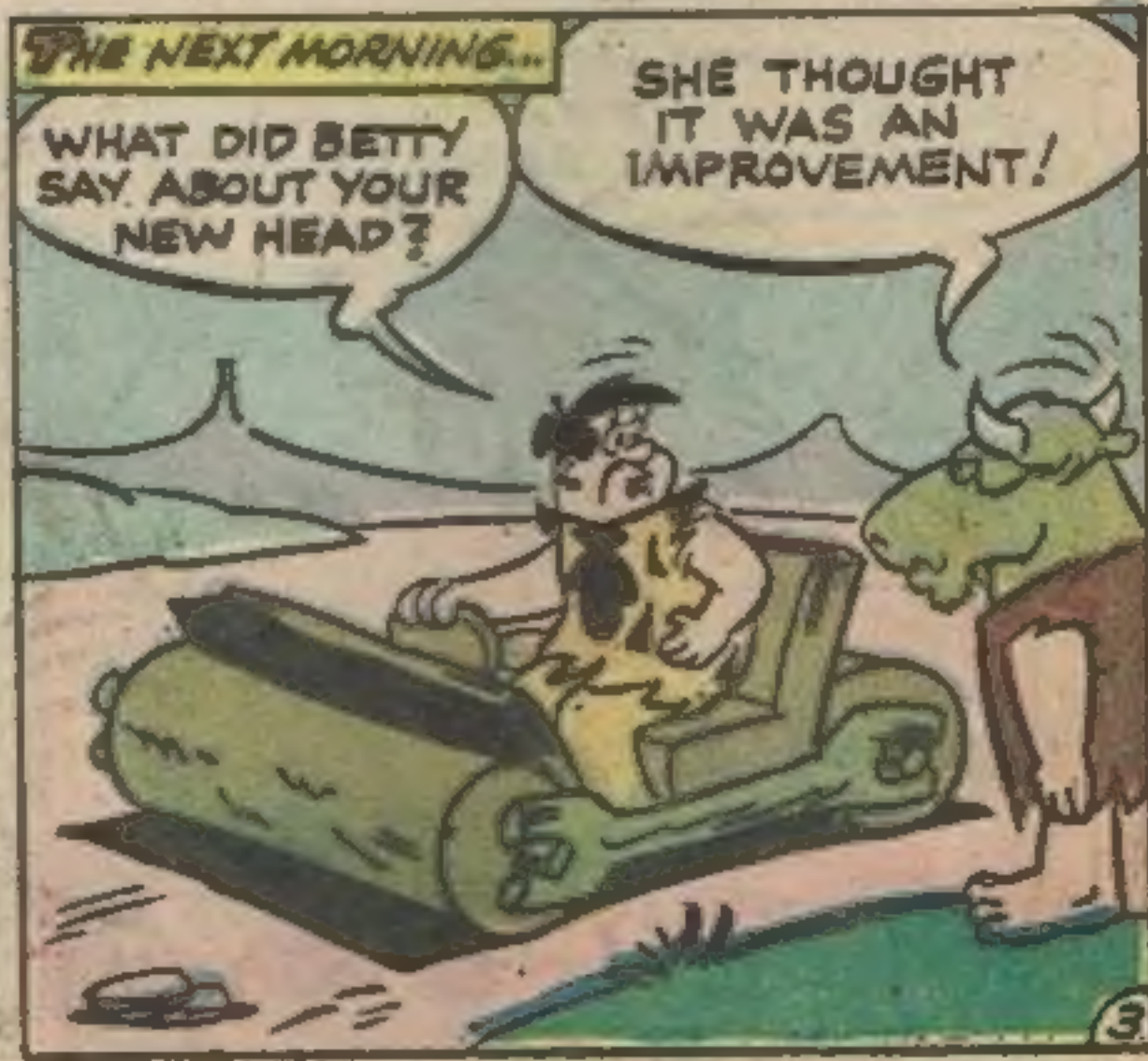
# Barney & Betty RUBBLE HEAD HASSLES



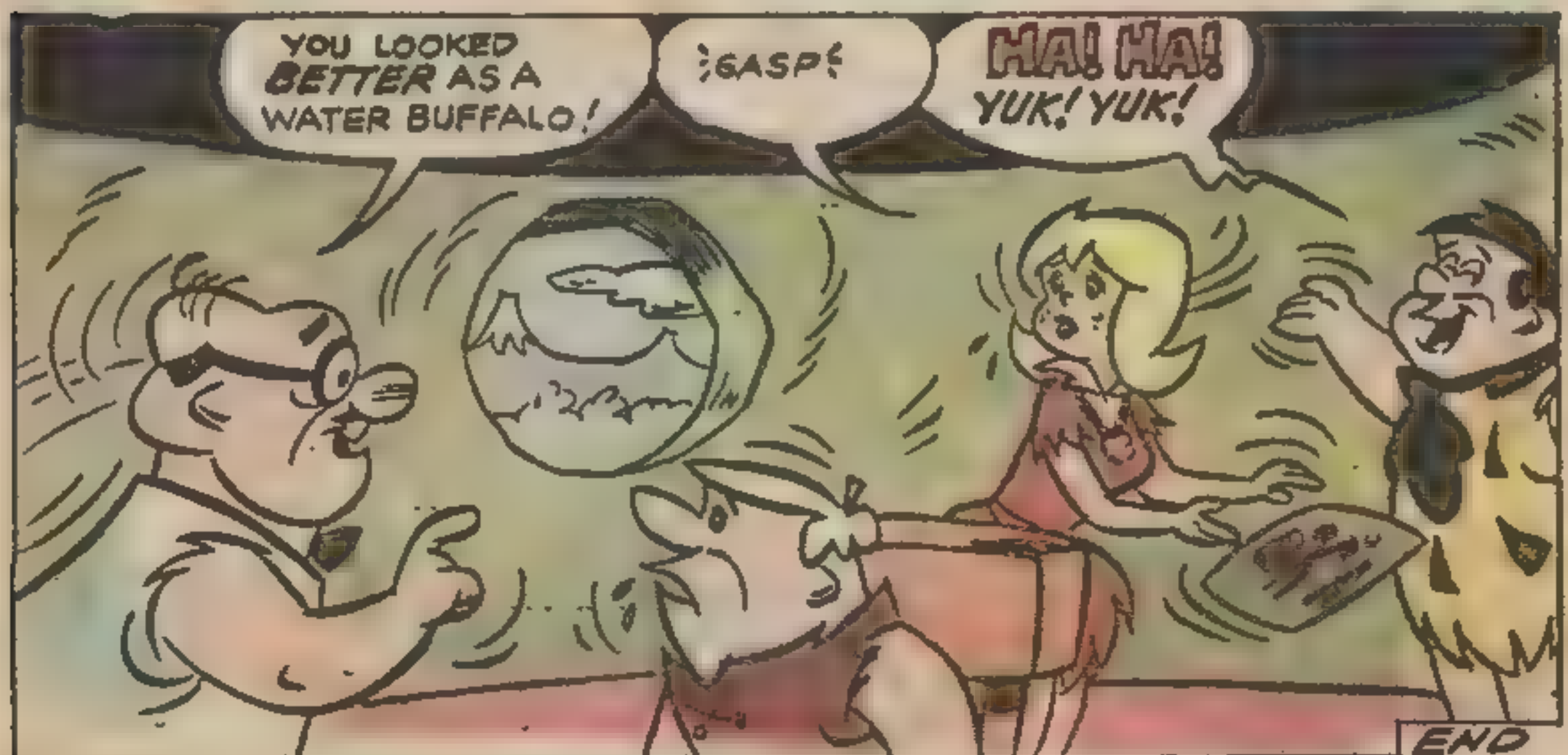
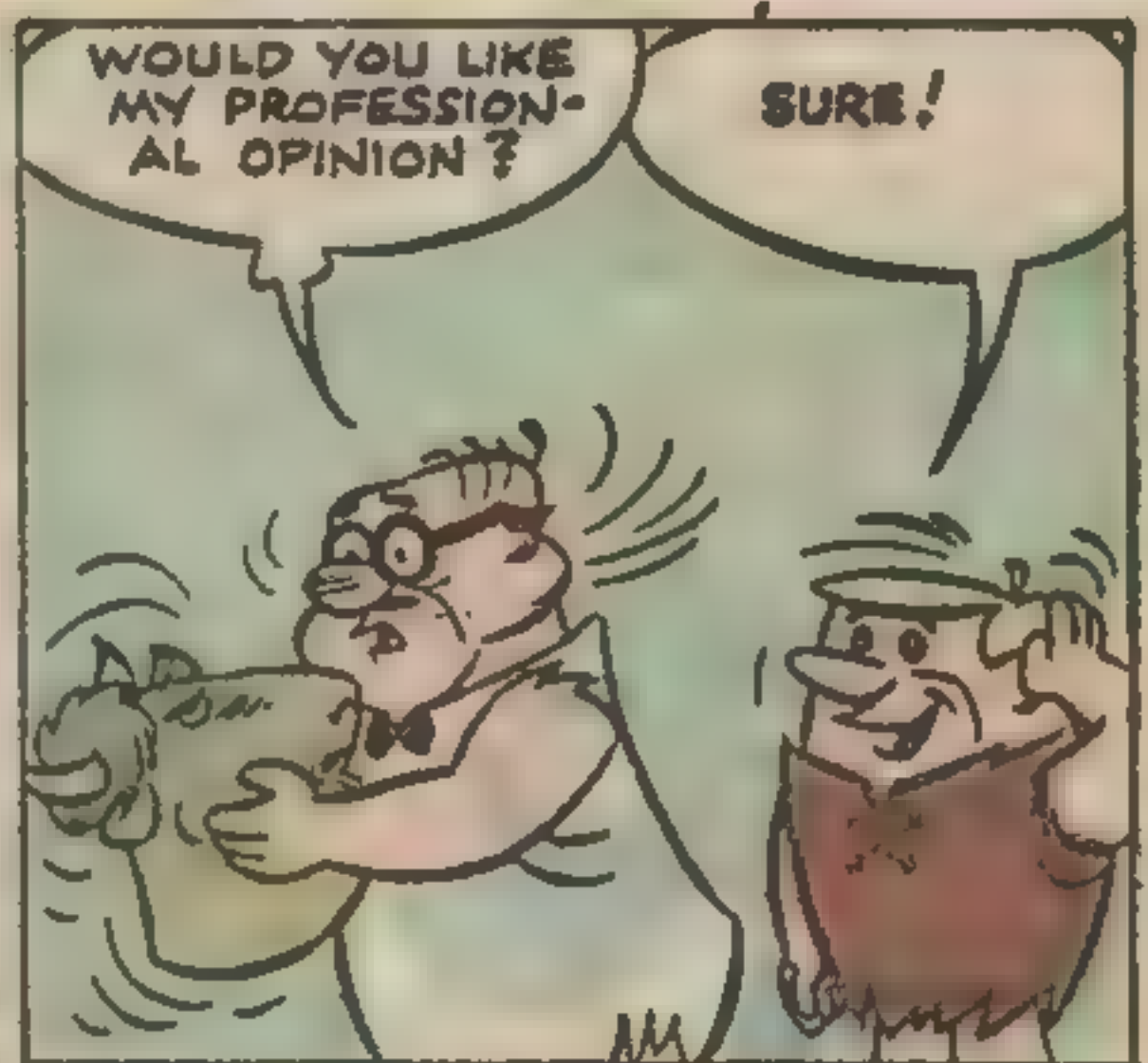
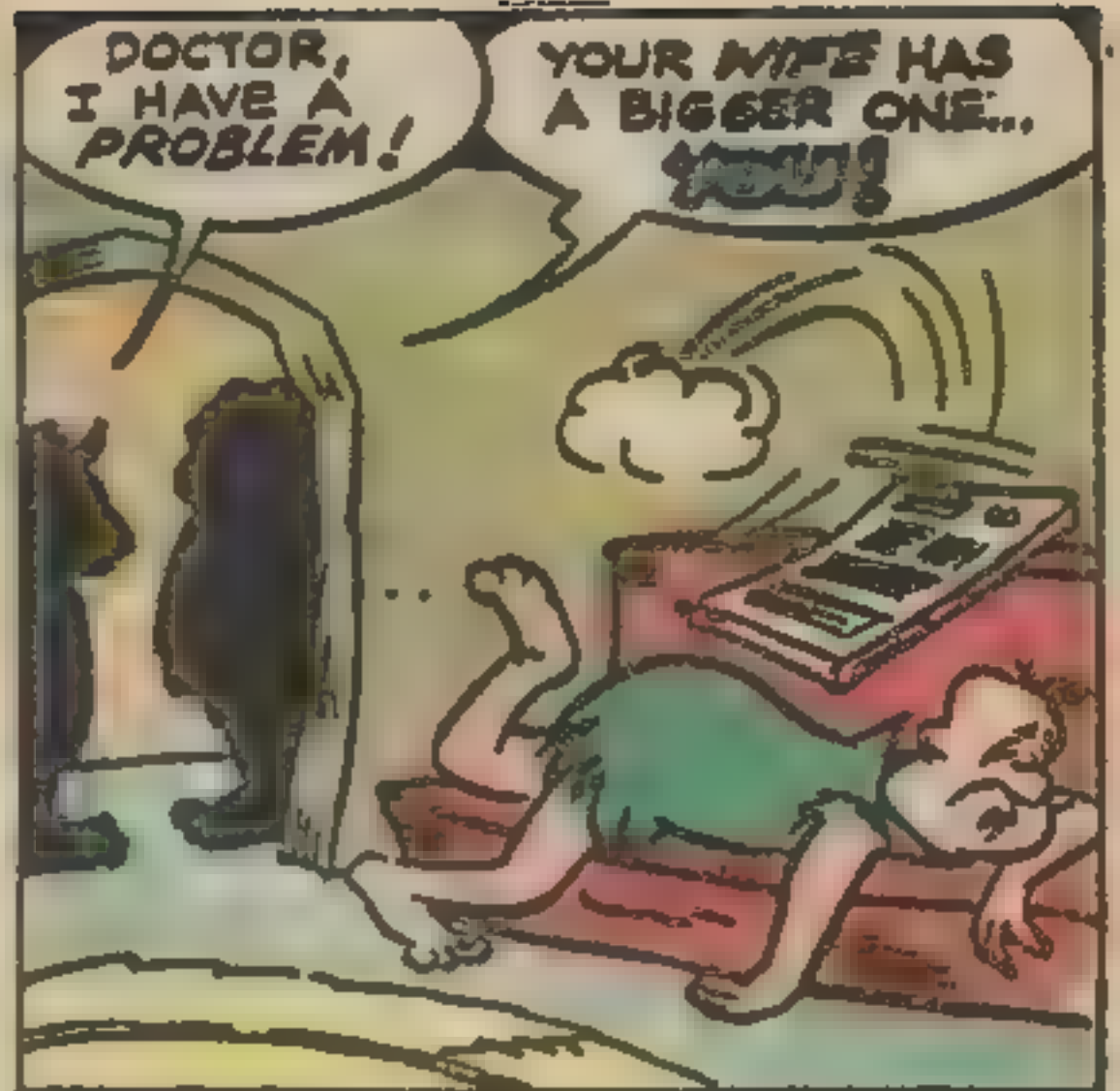
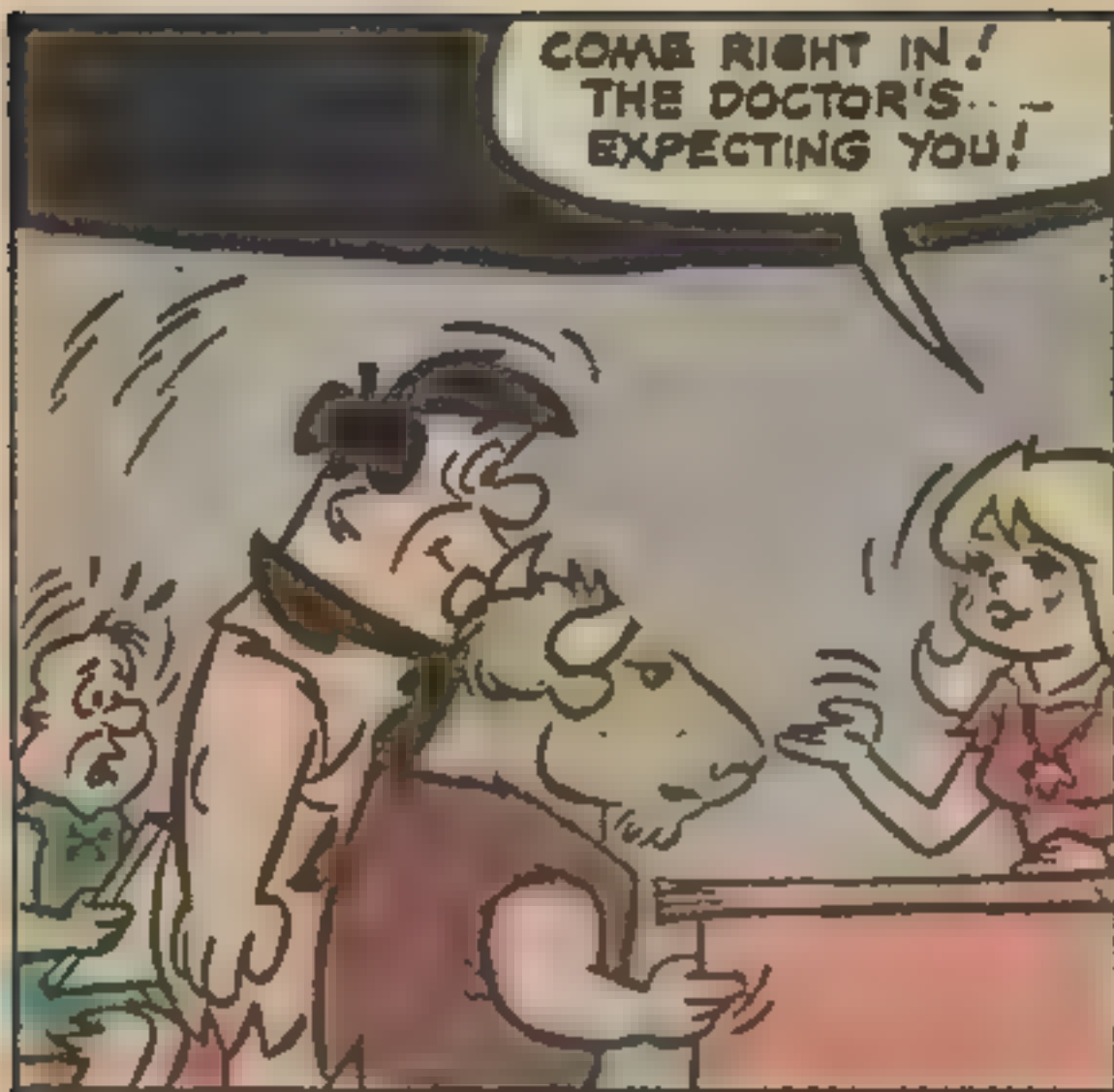










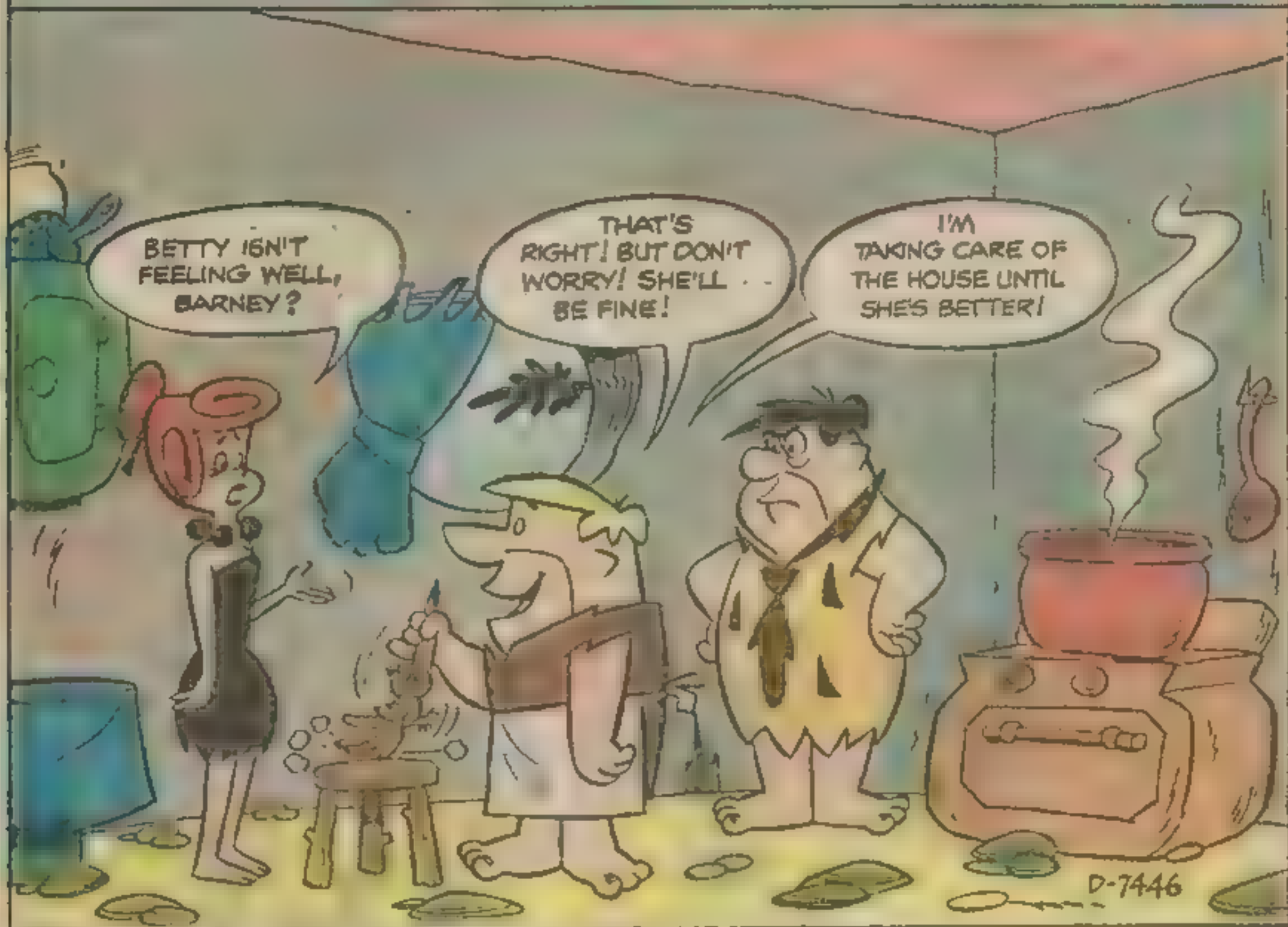






# Barney & Betty RUBBLE

## THE HELPFUL HUSBAND



BETTY ISN'T  
FEELING WELL,  
BARNEY?

THAT'S  
RIGHT! BUT DON'T  
WORRY! SHE'LL  
BE FINE!

I'M  
TAKING CARE OF  
THE HOUSE UNTIL  
SHE'S BETTER!

D-7446

WITHIN ONE HOUR, THIS  
HOUSE WILL BE DECLARED  
A DISASTER AREA!

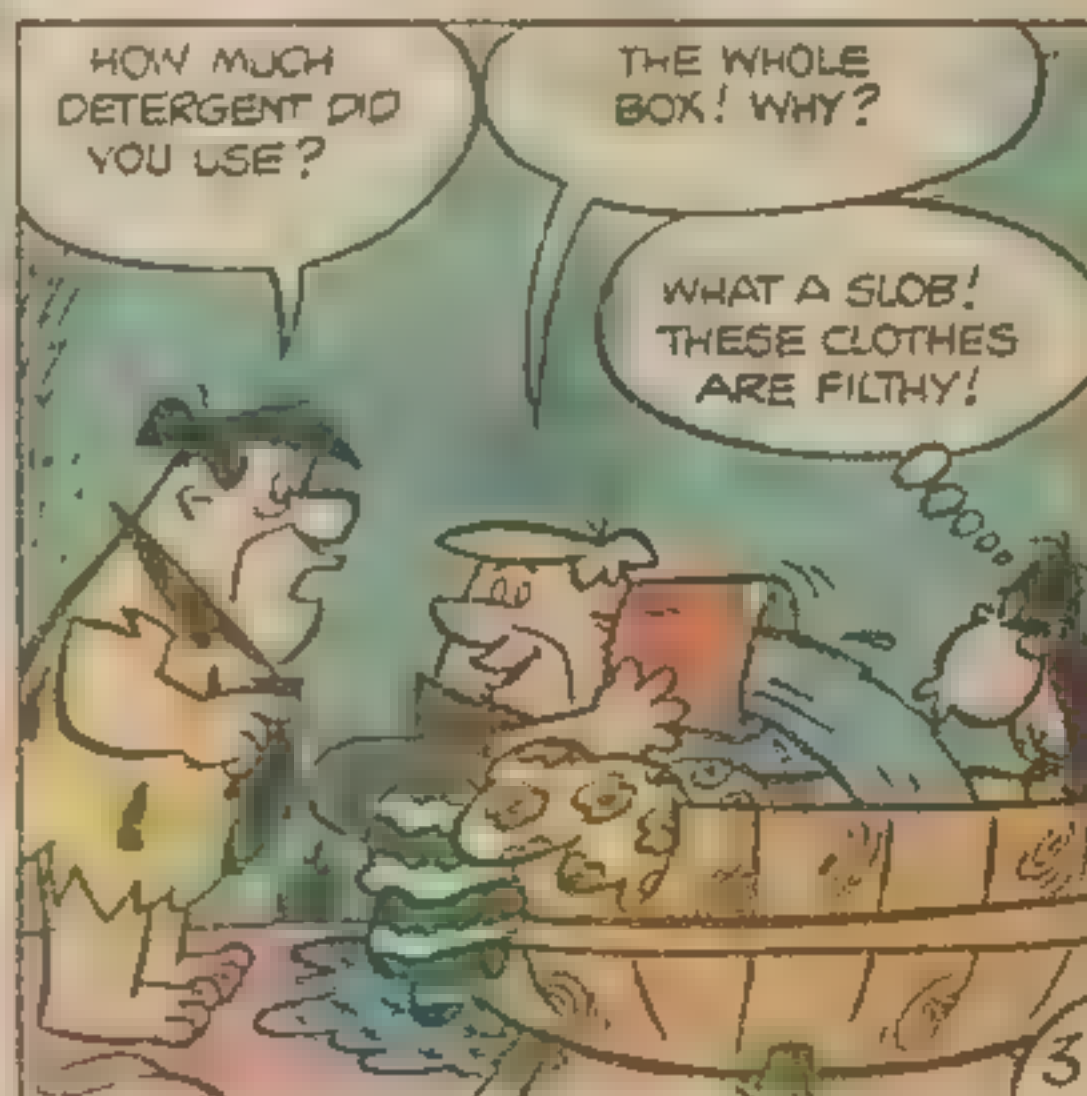
BETTY IS  
LUCKY SHE CAN  
DEPEND ON YOU!

BARNEY CAN ONLY BE  
DEPENDED ON TO  
MAKE TROUBLE!

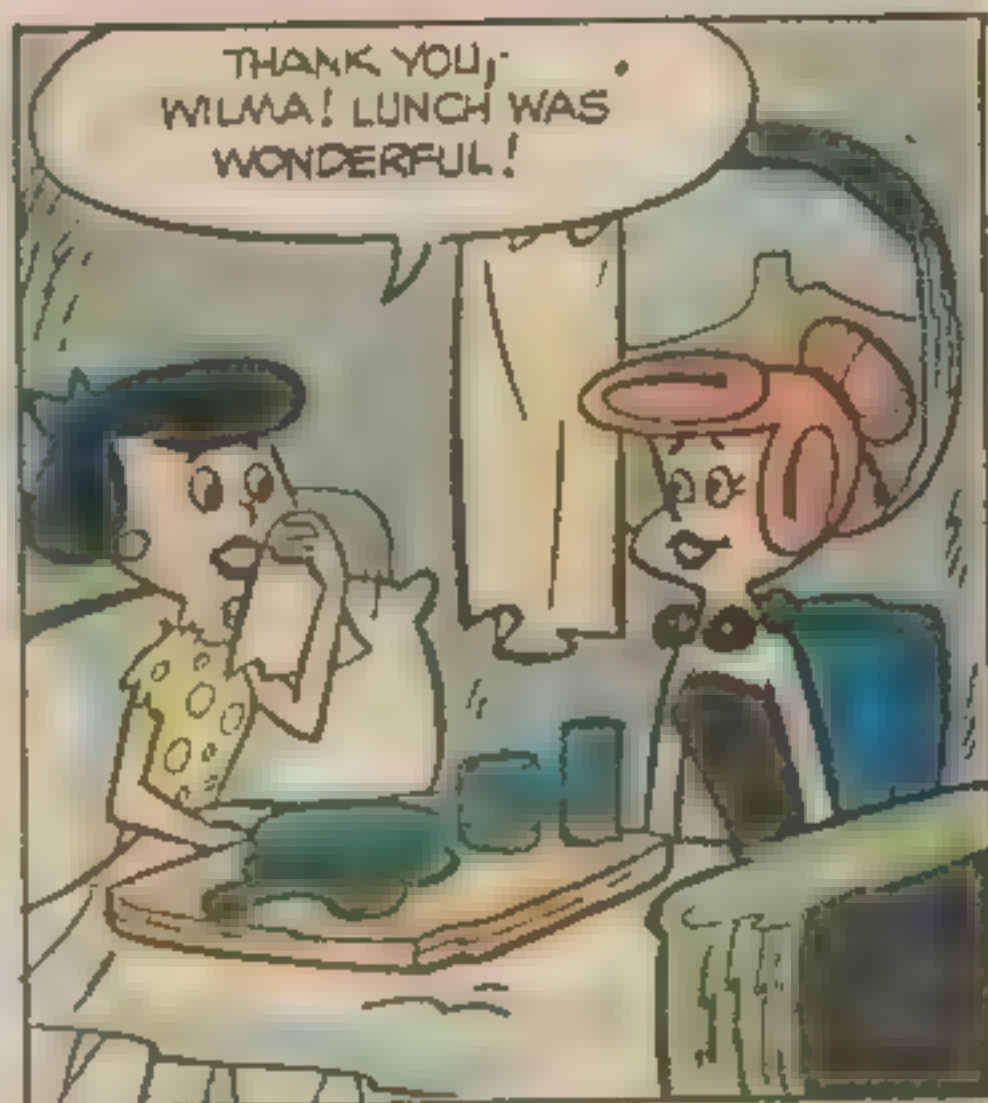
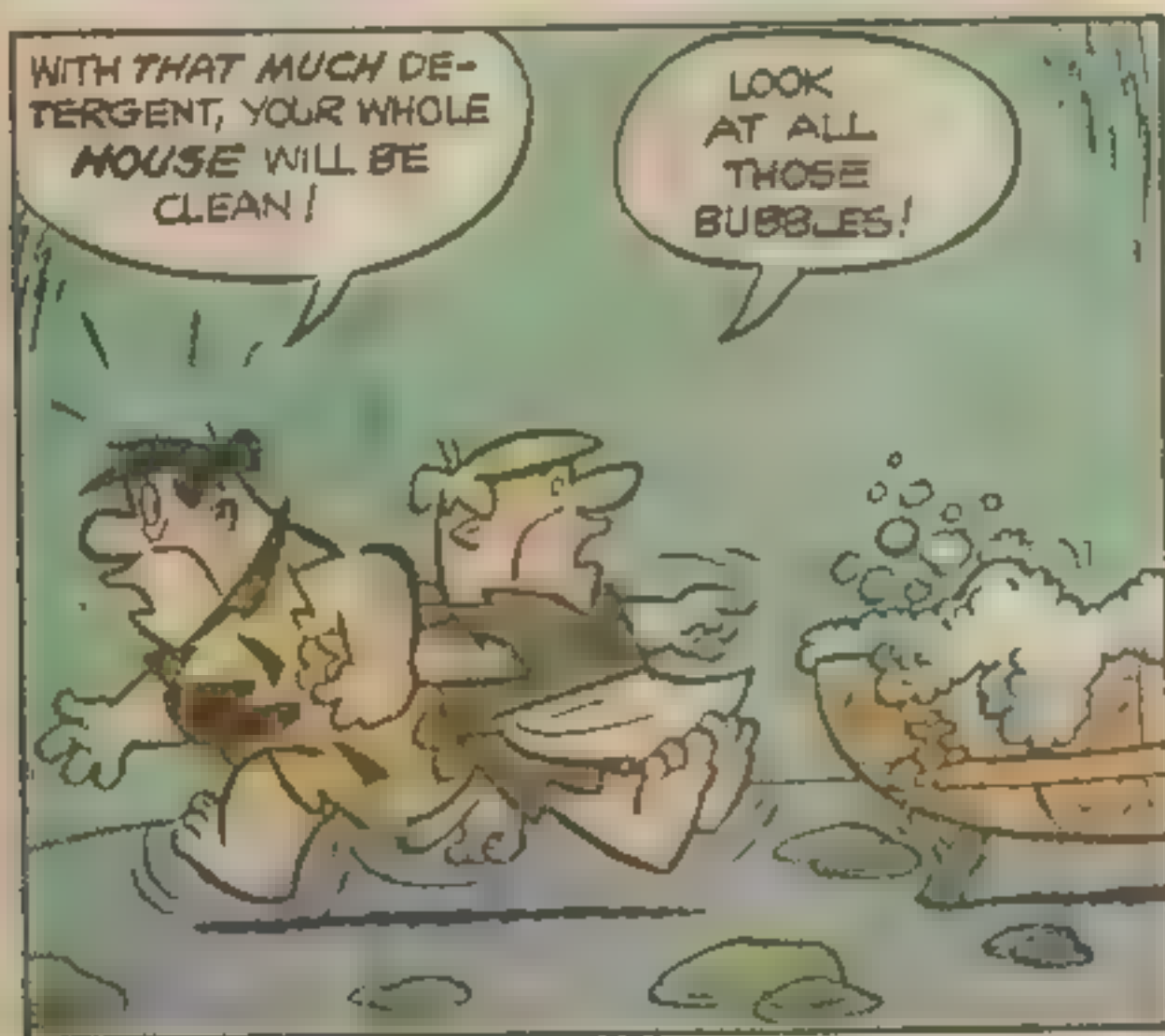




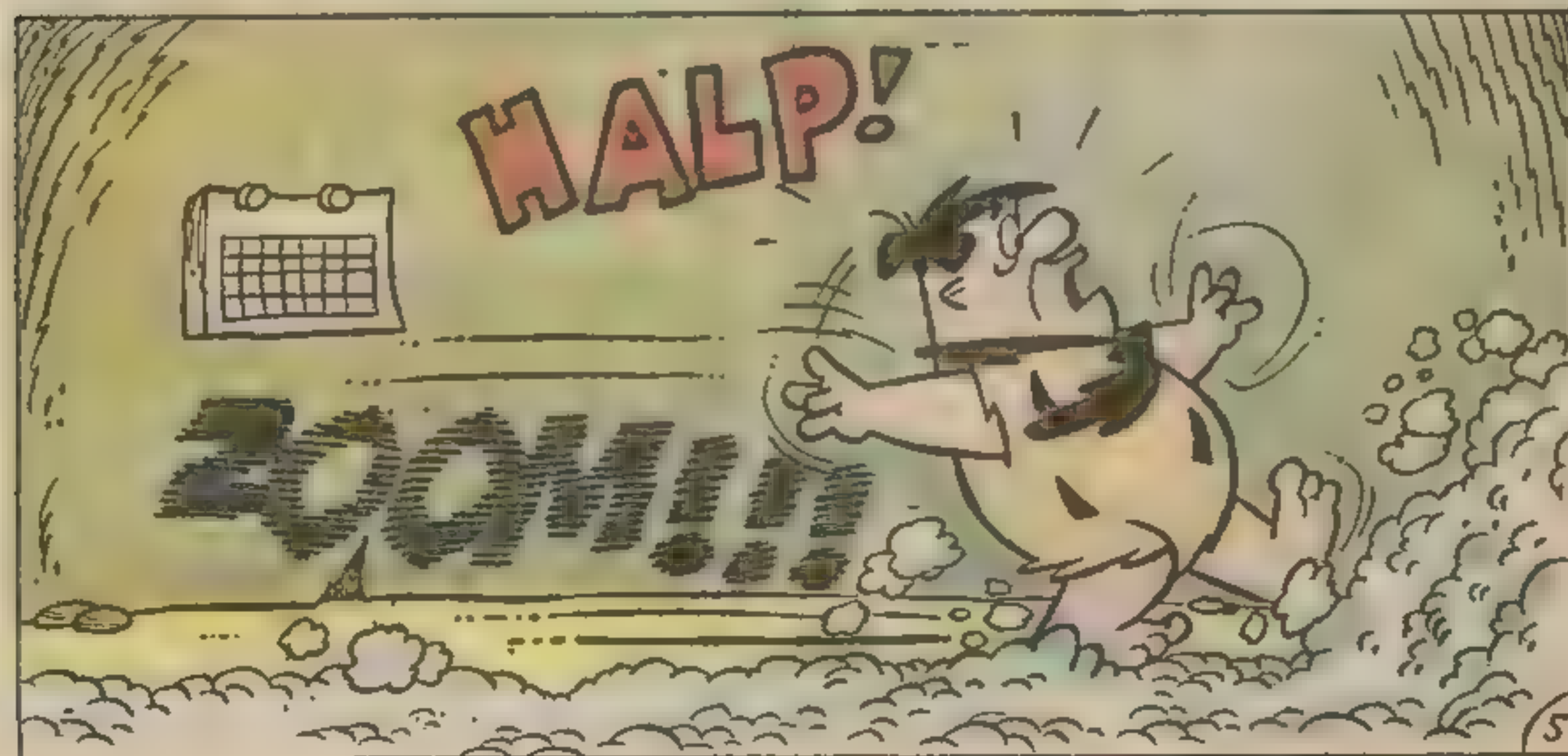




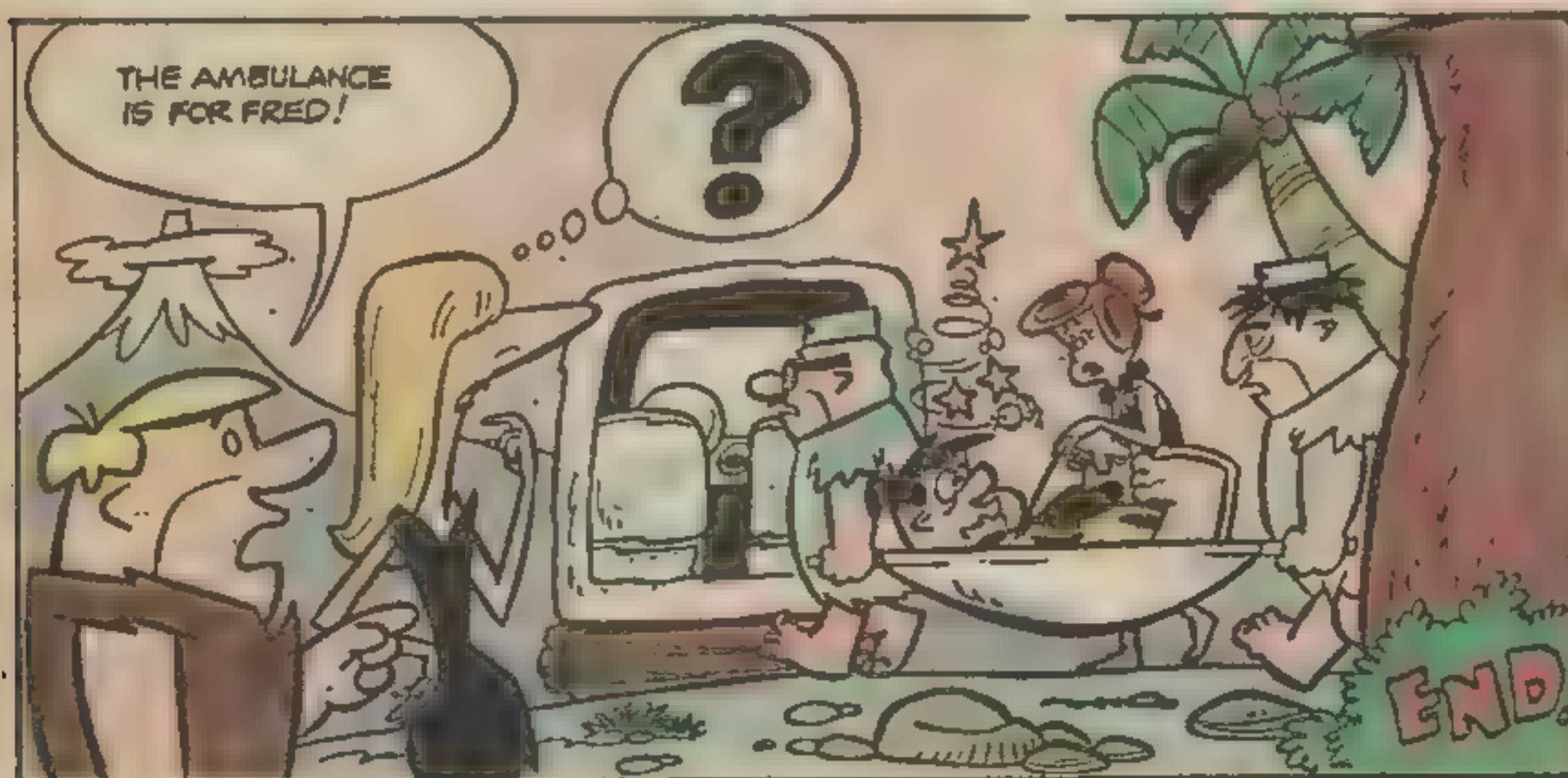
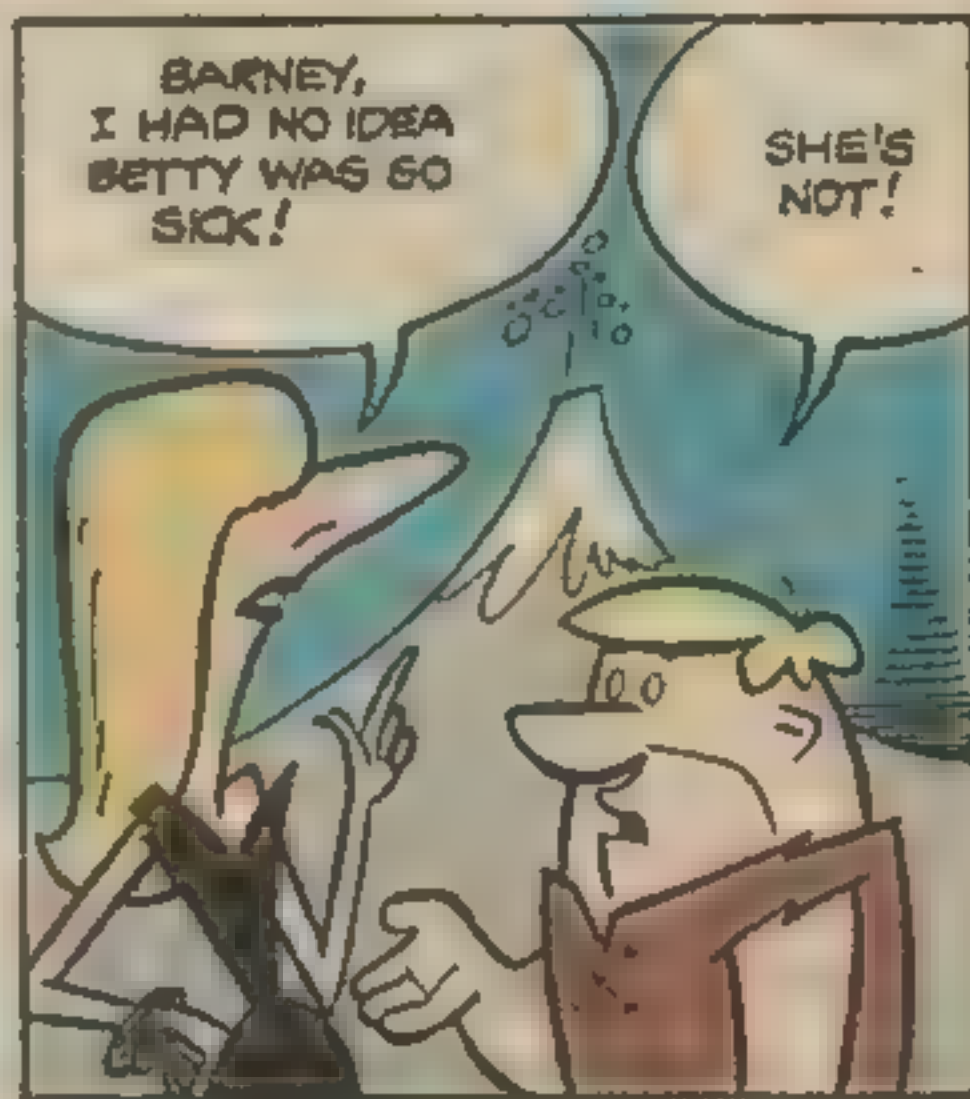
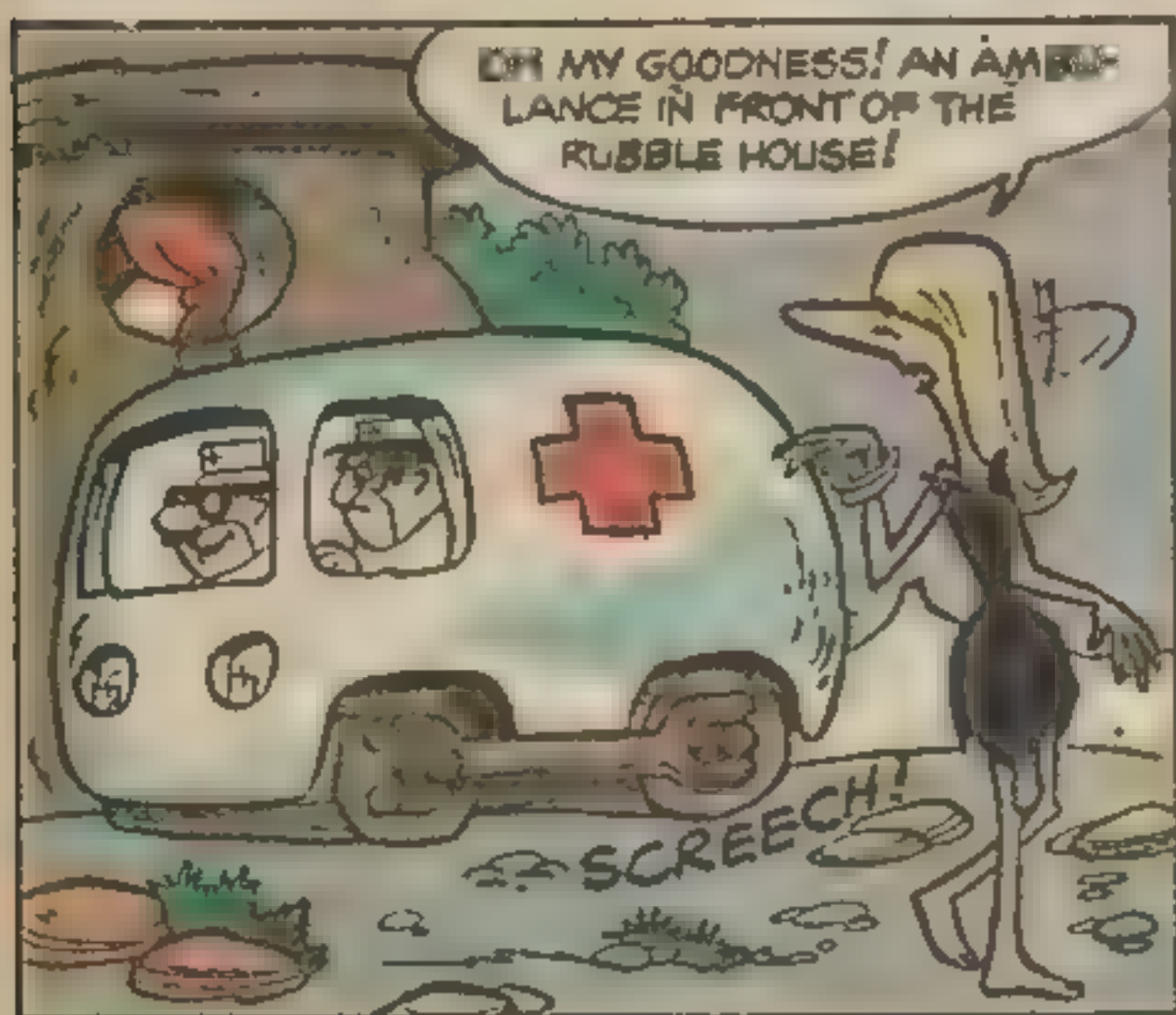














# BARNEY'S BASEBALL BET

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Fred Flintstone was practicing with a baseball bat when his buddy, Barney Rubble stopped over.

"How do you like my new, baseball uniform Barney?" asked Fred.

"Yuk! Yuk! Yuk! You can use it as a tent in the off season!" teased Barney.

"Drell, Rubble, very drell!" snapped Fred. "I'll have you know that my boss, Mr. Slate, made me the player-coach of the Bedrock Giants. Mr. Slate gave me the money to buy the uniforms and I'm in charge of the team. This could be the start of something big. I might even get called up to the major leagues!"

"The only way you can make it to the major leagues is if they pick on All-Star 'Fatso's' team. You've got to be one of the nine fattest baseball players in the country!" joked Barney.

"I've got more baseball know-how in my little pinky than you've got in your entire body!" Fred shouted.

"You don't know anything about baseball!" yelled Barney. "You can handle a knife and a fork, but you can't handle a baseball team! When the Water Buffalo Lodge has its annual softball game, no one wants 'Freddie the Fanner' on their side! You're the strike out king of the lodge!"

"Oh, yea! Well I've been striking out on purpose and besides that baseball is different than softball," said Fred. "We have our first game next Sunday against the Gravel Pit Gators. I'll bet that I get a hit every time I come to bat!"

"I'll bet five clams that you don't get one hit!" replied Barney.

The week following their argument, Fred and Barney didn't talk to each other. Fred was mad because Barney called him "Freddie the Fanner". Barney was mad because Fred didn't pick him to be on the Bedrock Giants' baseball team. It was a typical Flintstone-Rubble feud. The two grown men acted like little kids.

The day of the baseball game finally arrived. Barney was in the stands of Bedrock Stadium with Wilma and Betty. They sat right behind home plate. Fred was the catcher.

"Stop making faces and yell," ordered Betty as she jabbed Barney in the ribs with her elbow.

"You're right, Betty," agreed Barney. "I shouldn't sit here and be quiet. Flintstone is a bum!" he shouted. "He stinks! Take him out of the game! BOO! Fred Flintstone is a lousy player!"

Fred heard Barney booing him. He tried to ignore the insults, but he was having a hard time controlling his temper. "Wait until this game is over! I'll clobber that wiseguy!" Fred swore under his breath as the game started.

Fred made mistake after mistake. He didn't want to admit it to himself, but he was a crummy baseball player. Luckily for Fred, the rest of his players were alot better than he was and they were able to keep the Gravel Pit Gators from scoring.

Barney booed every time Fred came up to bat. Fred pretended that he didn't hear Barney giving him the raspberries, but he did! Fred kept trying to get the one hit that would win the bet for him and close Barney's big mouth — but he couldn't do it! Freddie the Fanner kept striking out again and again. Everytime Barney heard the umpire call Fred out on strikes, he cheered. Fred got madder and madder.

When the game finally reached the bottom half of the last inning, Fred was ready to explode. The score was zero to zero and his team was up for the last time. There were two outs. Fred was up and he was the last chance the Giants had to win. It was also Fred's last chance to win the bet.

He stepped up to the plate and watched the pitcher wind up. Just then, Barney shouted, "Flintstone's a bum!"

It was the straw that broke the dinosaur's back. Fred quickly turned around to yell back at Barney — just as the pitcher released the ball. As Fred turned, his bat turned and he hit the ball by sheer luck! It zoomed out of the park. It was a homerun! The Giants won the game and Fred won his bet with Barney.

"Here's your five clams," said Barney to Fred as he paid off his debt. "I'm sorry I called you a lousy baseball player — even if you are one!"

"I'm sorry I didn't pick you to be on my team. I have a uniform for you in the locker room, but I was too mad to ask you to wear it," Fred admitted.

The two friends walked off to the showers together.



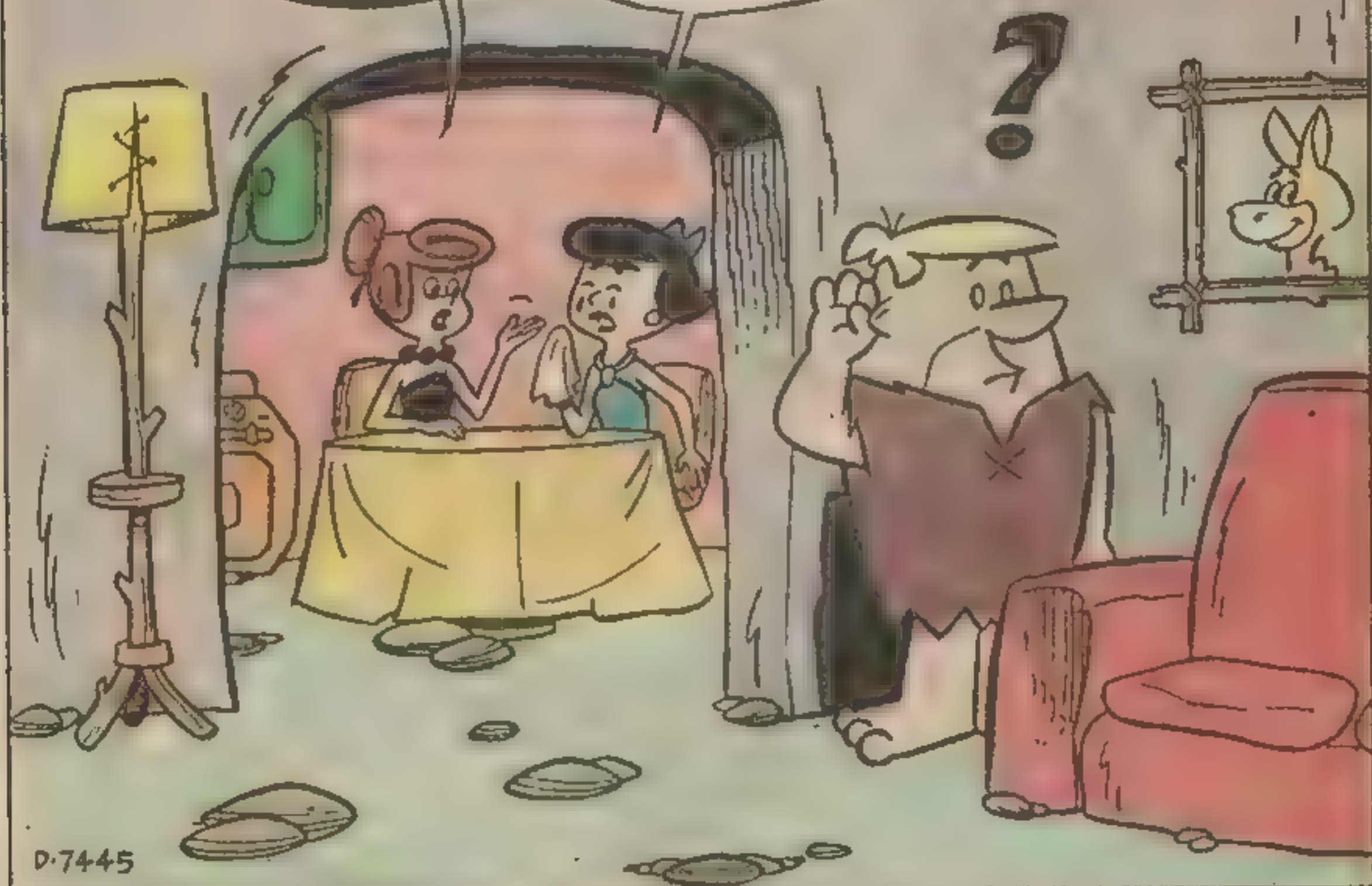


# Barney & Betty Rubble

## ROMANCE RIOT

BETTY, WHAT'S  
WRONG?

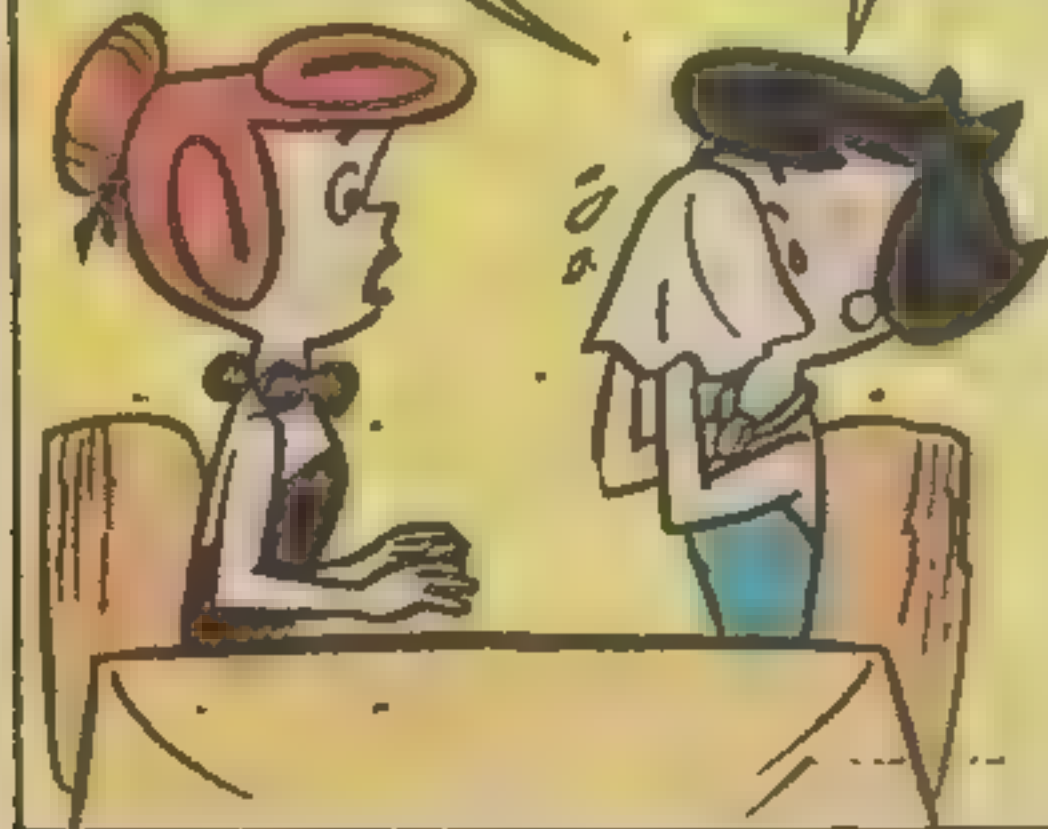
BOO! HOO!  
BARNEY DOESN'T  
LOVE ME ANYMORE!



D-7445

BARNEY  
USED TO BE SO  
SENSITIVE! SO  
THOUGHTFUL!

NOW HE  
HASN'T A  
ROMANTIC BONE  
IN HIS HEAD!



POOR BETTY'S THE  
APPLE OF MY EYE, BUT  
I'M JUST A WORM!





